TWO FRATURES OF SUPERSTITION MOUNTAIN IN ARIBONA. Merve-Trying Disappearance of the Trail of the Shod Horse-The Gray Cat's Way of Vanishing After Meeting Hunters-The Knowing Lame Grizziy of Mai Pais.

SANTA Fu, N. M., Sept 12 .- During a post midnight session of the Maverick Club at Hilly Burton's wine parlors the other night the kion, Joe Eagle advanced the proposition that burns never dis. He declared in support of this contention that here was no authentic record of any one's ever having seen a dead burro, and, further, that there were a number of these useful animals, in and around Apparaho street whose history, written and traditional, antedated the Coronada invasion

"I'm not raising any issue with you on the burro question.," said Major Murphy, "but I'll bet the mescale for this thirsty audience that horses dieand leave ghosts at that. And if anybody wants proof he can get it over at Superstition Mountain Say, did any of you ever happen to camp there? It's ever in one of the painted descrits in Arizona, not the big Painted Rock country up by the Mojave, but a little sort of private desert and lunatic agrlum east of San Francisco Mountain, between that and the White Mountain Apache country. I don't go much on ghosts myself, but they've got two things down around that mountain that I never figured out to be anything but an illogical conclusion. One of them is the ghost pums and the other is the shod horse. I won't say just what they are, but they've got the Apaches dead leary of And if cattle drift in there the most of the ranchers will let them stay till they drift out again. Nobody in that region wants to chance hunting them around the mountain and risk finding something he is not looking for.

"I had a run in with the shod horse once. Whatever it is it ranges right around the base of the mountain. Nobody's ever seen it, and the Indians may if you do see it you never come back. But they will give you plans and specifications of it and tell you just where to find it. And according to them, it's always at home to visitors. There are two water holes in the draws at the foot of the peak, one around on the south and one on the northwest. This shod horse sort of divided his time between the two, mixes up with the range cattle and visits with whoever camps on the water.

"My father owned a ranch when I was a boy over toward where the A. P. line runs now. I had heard of the shed horse ever since I was a kid, and I accepted it as one of the adminets of the scenery, or, like the heat in summer, as a thing you didn't have to bother about till it bothers you when I was about grown, we had some cattle drift in toward Superstition, and I figured I'd go over and get them. So I throws some grub and blankets on a led horse and lines our the peak. It was a couple of days' ride. I'd been all around the country before, but I neve happened to camp there at night. Especially I'd never been there by muself.

'I tracks into the south water hole one evening and made camp alongside of what was left of a last year's steer. I wasn't thinking about the short horse particularly till after I'd built some coffee and laid down to smoke. Then it struck me just for luck to see if there was anything in the story, so I stakes out my two horses instead of hobbling them so they couldn't wander around in the dark and make ghosts out of themselves Then I turned in to go to sleep. Come to think of it, neither of my horses was shod, but that about half an hour and was just going off to sleep when I heard the slide rock tinkling and sure enough there came something picking its way down the side of the mountain. I was not a bit nervous, but I knew in a minute that it was shod horse, for I heard the iron ring two or three times on the stones. I'd have sworn too I say a spark strike on the trail, but it was too dark and too far off to be certain. "I lay there waiting for something to turn up.

and sure enough the borse comes down to take stock of my camp. He walked all around the camp once in about a hundred yards circle. Then he loped a bit and then pointed off into the desert I let him go, too. The next morning when I saddled up I walked in pony out till I'd picked up the strange t. , and sure enough he was shod all round . if he'd just come sut of a blacksmith's show I followed his trail twice round the camp and then it lined out over the flat. I followed it for a quarter of a mile and then came the queer part, for it faded out on soft where a coyote, blanketed, would have left a traff a blind man could follow.

"No, sir; that blamed horse didn't bother me piking around my camp at night, and I wasn't ore than half surprised at finding a shed traff where there was no more right to be one than hailstones in Hades. But what did get to me was the way that trail faded out in broad daylight where a tarantula would have left a trail with snow shoes, and anybody that's ever trailed will know just how I felt. I tell you I rode had to camp feeling chilly. I drifted out quite a small bunch of cows that day and pointed them in toward the second water and camped for the night. Well, to out it short, the same thing happened there. Something, I wasn't ready to swear then It was a horse, comes down from the hill, sized up my outfit and sireled the camp a couple of times and then lined out in the dark. I cut its trail next morning when I moved out from camp and sure enough it was a shed horse. Follow its track again. No, what was the use

"About the Ghost Puma? Well, that's domiciled a little north of Superstition, where they get some big timber on the range. I never mixed up with it but once, but the Indians in that country all tell about it. They've hunted it as lone them swear they've seen it and that it don't look different from any other mountain lion except it's a pretty good size. But it's a ghost, too, san as the shod horse, only it don't leave any trail The dogs will track it, and it's been treed as many times as it's got hairs in its whiskers, but when you tree it and build a fire to locate it there's never any cat there. Some of the Indians say they've camped under the tree it went up and kept cases on it till daylight, but when it come light enough to see there wasn't anything in the tree and there weren't any tracks you could see on the ground. The dogs would run and tongue like they were erary till they had treed it, but you could never get them to pick up the forward trail, no matter ow wide you circled around the tree that the cat

had gone un "The gray cat, as they call it, makes a specialty of leading a man off about sunset and getting bim lost in the hills. They don't say it ever killed any body, but it gets them out and has fun with them till it gets tired and then goes out like a candle. Old Blue Jacket, up at the agency, old me about meeting it once in broad daylight He come on it in the middle of the afternoon sunning itself on a rock in the San Juan canon. He he around the corner of a willow thicket right sudden, so close there wasn't anything to but shoot or run. He wasn't thinking about ghosts for a minute but he says that when that great hig devil turned its head around and looked at him so queer he was plumb paralyzed for end. Then he unlimbered his carbine but before he could get the artillery into action, the eat alips off the rock and melts into the willows, never so much as seeming to stir a leaf. He watched for it to come out on the other side to take a crack at it as it made across the open for the But it didn't come out. Then he circled around and took an inventory of the thicket and threw rocks into it. But there wasn't any cat first saw it. There was soft, damp sand around the rock for twenty feet between it and the willows, but no more track than a humming bird. Then old Blue Jacket said he knew it was the gray cat

"Pretty much all the Indians have stacked up against it one time or another and they'll all give you the same story. The thing has been reported around in the hills for generations, but they say it is the same old iton.

"I had my dose of it in daylight, too, and I hadn't been drinking, either. It was down in the big rincon below Sau Marcial. I was knocking along down the river looking for anielope. It was pretty late in the summer and the river was dry except in spots, so I figured I might catch a bunch of some thing in at the Blue Hole. That's a warm spring right in the middle of the rincon that never goes dry, and there's the rankest sort of a booky all

round it. It's about the lonesomest place a white man ever lit into. The rincon is just a big sink about a mile across and a hundred and fifty for deep. The river breaks in at one end through a canon about as wide as a farm wagon and runs out through the same sort of slit in the other end. This warm spring breaks out dose under the black cliffs in a pretty little piece of meadow and runs down into a big, still pond, blue as a jay-bird and just hot enough for a sweat bath. All around the far side of the pond is the booky, quakin' asp willows and young cotton woods with sedge and rank grass right down to the edge of the water. The rincon's so shut in with the cliffs that there con't ever seem to be any breeze down there, and there's just one big lunatic of a blue crane about five feet high that rides herd on the anakes and frogs around the edge of the pond. He seems to have taken up homestead rights on the pond, and around sunset he'll get out and dance and flap his wings and whoop like a crazy man till I don't

wonder there's nobody else wants to live there "Those was a fool tenderfoot that thought he had consumption and went down to live in the rincon one time for the sake of the hot-spring batha. He built him a brush spack in the readow and backed it for a while Buthe didn't stay Said that blue craus was too many for It was like being looked up in the D.T. ward of a hospital. He could see only three things to do; go crazy, shoot the crane, or move. He didn't want to go loco, and he had scruples about shooting the crane, as that seemed to have ripertan rights on the pond; so he moved.

"I was thinking of the crane and the tende foot as I came out of the booky in sight of the shack, which there wasn't much left of but a big tottery pile of dried brush. I was half laughing quietly to myself, so I couldn't have be very nervous or excited. But it caught my attention when my pony stiffened up on the edge of the clearing and come to a point like a bird He laid his cars over forward and I could dog. He laid his ears over forward and I could feel be breathing short, but the place was still as a graveyard, and all you could hear was the dry saddle leathers creaking as the pony drew his breath in

"I looked over ac : a the pond and there was the biggest mountain lion I ever saw, stretche out in the sun on a bir cottonwood lor. I made a quiet reach for my Winchester under my leg. Then I heard a soft, scaly sort of a swish and took my eyes off the cat long enough to see a big brown snake silde off a rock and down into the water. When I looked again the old lion had turned around and was looking dead at me. told me about, a sort of quiet sizing up that made you feel blame immature and ignorant, like the old cat savvied a whole lot of things you'd never

"Then he made his sneak different from any thing I ever saw a cat do. He just slid off the og and across into the old bush shack like a snake. couldn't swear be moved his legs at all, and he didn't seem to go fast, but he was out of sight before I could draw on him.

"I rode around and circled the lean-to make sure there wasn't any back door. I wasn't taking any chances of visiting inside while that cat was at home, so I pulls up a big bundle of grass and set it after and rode up and threw it on the shack. Then I backed off and watched her burn, waiting for the old fellow to vacata. She must have burned ten minutes before the roof went in, but there was never a yowl from inside. Finally the house simmered down to a ring of hot ashes, and scat my cate if there was hair or hide of a mountain lion or anything else inside except a leather seated chair and a rusty frying pan. Then I concluded I'd been up against the gray cat myself."

"That's all right about ghost cats and shod horses," remarked Uncle Jim Mayberry, "but I'm here to state the pixenest varmint I ever caucused with was that lame grizzly that riz complications over in Mal Pais country when I lived there. He warn't no somnambulatin' philanthropist neither; jest a plain grizzly, lame in his off fore foot an' big as a Galloway buil. He shore had the whole settlement faded long as he stayed in the neighborhood, an' he'd a' ruined the reputation of the town ship of he hadn't been injuced t' move.

"He knowed more'n a plain bar's got a right t' know. Aside from raisin' the mortality o' th' coull'ry worse'n small pox, th' boys was afraid ef he took up permanent quarters he'd want t' mix up in county politics an' dictate th' tickets and distri bute offices after th' election. He didn't care fer guns no more'n he did fer dogs, an' he didn't care fer dogs no more'n he did fer trans, and he didn't Pretty much everybody took a hand huntin' him first an' last, but more of 'em went huntin' him than ever come back. Rashe Thompson said he'd sit behind a rock up th' canon an' sing soprana, jest t' inveigle confidin' young men inter ambush But I ne'er did rightly believe that Anyhow, he come mighty near leavin' old man Malone t' a lingerin' death up in th' hills fer clear spite, jest

because Malone set a trap fer him "You see Tim was somethin' of a trapper, an he made his brag down at th' store one night that he could corrall that bar single handed. The trap. It sure was a good trap. Took old Majone most a week t' cut th' logs an' build it Well. that bar must a' jest set around in th' bushes watchin' him do it, for when th' old man got it all done an' was inside fixin' th' bait, what does that grizzly do but santer outn' th' woods with a saplin under his arm an' spring th' trap from th' outside, leavin' th' old man caged. 'Tim wer held in duress three days before we come round an' lound him, an' he said all that time that blamed bar used t' come around regular three times s

day, bringing' his grub with him and set down outside th' trap an' eat it t' tantalize his prisoner, "They got to chargin' everything t' that be from train wreckin' t' embezzlin' the county funds, know he come mighty near involvin' Lige Bushnell an' old Johnny Myers in a law suit just out o' pure cussedness, by turnin' th' gates on Lige's irrigatin' ditches th' nights it were Meyer's turn t' take water out'n th' canal. They was all after me t' go out an' trot th' grizzly a heat knowin was pretty fatal on bar. But I told 'em I hadn't lost no bar o' that particular breed an' hadn't no cause t' hunt 'em. But finally they pestered me inter it, an' I takes a day off an' goes t' look fer I knowed well enough I wasn't gotn' t' git 'im, an' I had my mind made up good and pre vious that of I did see 'im I was goin' t' open up diplomatic perotiations with him before resorting force. I figured of th' boys tuck up a subscription they might injuce him to move down t' Snow flake or some other settlement agin which we had

a more than friendly rivalry. 'Sure enough, I hunts all day, keepin' pretty well in the open and don't see enough bar to patch moccasin. Bout a fashionable dinner hour in th' afternoon I comes down t' Owl Creek, at bein' pretty thirsty, I leans my gun up against a tree and lays down on th' grass t' take a drink. Just then I heard a noise in th' bushes behind me'an' when I turns round there's that lame grizzly settin' down with a grin on his face between me

"I figured out a finish for myself right there that would a' robbed th' undertaker, an' I was jest castln' round in my mind t' see what sort s' excuse I could make t' that bar fer bringin' along a gun when I come t' call on him anyhow re I got a good polite he reasoned out th' bar he turns round an' santers over t' th' gun where it was settin' up by th' tree. I didn't like th' looks a' that none whatever, fer I had me suspicions about that bar, He didn't act right, an' 'stider sniffin' round it like any ordinary bar 's a' done, he hooks one paw around th' stock an drops it over with th' barrel in th' crook 'a his other elbow. Then be siews round on his haunches till he gits it trained on me. "Twarn't no mor'n I'd expected an' I set there like a fool waitin'. Then I see him fingerin' an' a' foolin' round till he gits one claw booked over th' hammer an' cocked it. I knowed what I was in fer an' I'm tellin

you it were a soul harrarin' perdicament" "How did it come out?" "Well, I tell you there was just one thing saved me, that's all. That gun had a set trigger on blamed bar couldn't figure th' com-

bination At this point the Maverick Club went into execu-

"White as a Crow." From the St. Paul Pinnser Press. Grantshuse, Vis. Sept. 12—Station Agent Williams has just returned from an outlog, bringing with him a nure white crow which he shot on the banks of Yellow Lake in this sounty. This is the first white crow ever seen or heard of in this part of the country.

THE SPECIAL COMPANION. CALLING OF A WIDE-AWAKE SON OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

is to Accompany Back to the East Seekers after Health Who Have Gene to California Too Late and it is Not So Lugubrious as if Might Seem-Etiquette of the Occasi-Say, you must be stuck on the D. & R. G. ahead. "This makes your second trip Bast that

way this year. Got a pretty Mormon girl that waves her hand at you on that route?" "It's the third, Colonel. There was that tri; you're thinking of and then there was anothe when you wasn't on the run. Plum hard lines

I say. Once I took my ficket that way because It is the scenic route and I wanted to look at it, Then the other time I had to go that way because the recent had unexpired transportation over the line. You can stand such a thing ence, but it's mighty hard to be caught the same way a second time, and so soon, too. Look at the tickets. There's mine. Then here's the one for the recent You see it's over the Rio Grande, and you can se it's only got three days to run. That's why couldn't get it scalped in San Francisco. Here' his Board of Health certificate. The duplicate's on the box all right, for I pasted it on myself Then here's the Wells-Fargo bill of lading. When you've got the numbers you can fix it yoursel and I won't have to chose up forward to the ex again, Colonel you bet. Seeing scenary three times hand running is too much of a good thing. Meantime the train conductor was busy in punch ing the tickets, for the traveller had two, an opera tion which on the Western roads is dignified under the title of "lifting the transportation.

If you are journeying in the East you get the same insight into the destination and poss errands of your fellow travelers, but with Easters people it's different. You travel all day together and appear unconscious of them and they of you You must recognize, of course, how perfectly safe it is for a woman to travel alone, but before the day is ended you feel mighty lonesome and you are an to confirm some impressions as to Eastern that you have formed. When you are a Califor nian traveling on your own far western reads yo have a feeling of human sympathy with your fellow sufferers. This usually horrifles the Eastern tourist, but it is all to be set down to local customs. The Pacific coast custom makes the time pass with more comfort than the other way.

The traveller in the section ahead began it.

He proposed that he close the inner window. The Nevada desert, he suggested, wasn't much to look at but it was a good deal worse for breathing purposes, and we might try to make the good California air we had brought along with us it the car last as long as we could before we let in nuch of the alkali breezes. The train conducto had finished his round and there was nothing in prospect but a long day of dust and sage brush, and at long intervals the station platforms where the Pi-Utes and the Winnemuccas assemble to see the daily train go by. After he had fixed the window, it was natural to fall into conversation with the fellow traveller and all the more so because there was an unsatisfied curiosity as to why it was necessary for him to travel with two tickets. There were other things which he had said to the conductor which were incomprehensible to any one who did not know the nature of the man's business. Then as an extenuating circumstance this is a concession to the New England etiquette of railroading-the young man wore on his waistcost one of the little gold grizzlies with the letters "N. S. G. W." which mean that the wearer is Native Son of the Golden West That is a California touchstone.

"If I had my way travelling," said the Native Son, "I'd just naturally go to sleep as we pull out of Reno and not wake up until we are getting into Denver. I wonder if dope would do it withou making a flend of you? It might be worth try ing, for surely this here Nevada never was what you might call meant for tourist travel. Which way are you going from Ogden?"

"Rio Granda They say the scenery is the best on that line." "So it is, unless you're looking at it three time

in the same year. That's what I'm doing. "You seem to be quite a traveller on this road." "It ain't only this road. I go by them all as it may happen. I have made as many as twent trips back East in a year and I always manage to get about one a month. This trip I did intend to go by the Shasta route, but he had a return ticket

a the Rio Grande and it had to be used up." "Have you a companion" I noticed you had two tickets, but I haven't seen anybody with you. "You're not likely to, ma'am. He's up ahead the express car. Wells-Fargo looks after him and I just go along. Making so many trips a year I try to plan it so's to get the most variety. Then, too, I try to think I'm making it as pleasan as I can for them. For instance, if the recent has come out on the Sunset route. I plan it to take him home by Shasta or Ogden. It seems next day he goes up inter th' woods t' build a bar a little break in the monotony for them, gives hem a variety of scenery if so be they take any sort of interest in what's going on. But here I am, talking away like all day, and you don't know who I am no more'n Adam. Here's my card; my folks live up in Mariposa, but I'm in

business down at the bay." If the purpose of the card was to effect more than a mere nominal identification, then it was a signal failure. Under the name of the fellow traveller was in a single line the cabalistic state ment "Special Companion," and down in the was the additional information "Representing the S. F. Mortuary Association " with business and telephone address in that city. Putting all the circuinstances together the Special ompanion became a considerable mystery.

"Would you mind explaining just what a Special companion is and what he does?" was asked. "Mind? Not a bit of it. Why, I can tell you 'm proud of that business. I invented it myself, or if I didn't exactly invent it I was the first one to systematize it. A Special Companion, ma'am. is a companion to Eastern tourists, mostly the health seekers.

"Then you travel with them and show off the resources of our State until they find just the climate which suits them?" "Not exactly, ma'am. A Special Companion makes a profession of accompanying health seek-

ers back East, same as I'm doing now." "I can understand how you might be of service in showing them around the State, like the guides in Europe. But surely they can go home alone. "No, indeed, ma'am, not my kind. The raiload company won't allow it. They've got to have a companion. It often happens that they are travelling alone and haven't any companion. That's what makes the business for the profes

sion of Special Companion which I invented.

I am the companion which the railway says the must have. "You say the railway company insists on i Will you he so good as to start all over again? You are by profession a Special Companion; your fellow traveller is in the Wells-Fargo car and I'm not likely to see him, yet you have his ticket. And you say that the raflway company insists that he must travel that way. And then you say that you do all your business with Eastern

"This one isn't. He's a sort of accidental case as it were. The recent seems to have been a very healthy man before he had that stroke." "Please don't say another word until you ex

plain to me just what it is all about You've got me so mixed up now that I cannot be sure of a single thing." Well then, have you got a C. P. folder in your grip? There, if you read that you'll see the Ceniral l'acific rules. They're the same on all the

transcontinental avatema." "That" was a paragraph in small type tucked away in an obscure corner of the time table. The gist of it was that corpses would be accepted for shipment only when accompanied by a certificate from the Board of Health; that they must be sent by express; that a full railway fare must be paid in addition, and that they must be accompanied by an authorized representative of the shipper

or of the consignee. "Now do you understand, ma'am? So lone as the railways keep that rule, just so long I'll have my profession. I can't complain. There's usiness enough to keep me busy as I want."

"Do you mean to say that you spend all you time travelling back and forth across this continent with dead people? Why, I never heard of such a ghastly thing."

"No, ma'am. Usually I travel only one way with the recents. They're mostly Easterners who have to be taken home to be buried. We Californians generally know enough to get home STORIES OF HIS UNIQUE WATS OF n time, but I have had one or two jobs that way.

ness in it to occupy you." "Well, that's only because you don't see it. It's mighty queer about Eastern people. They go on living year in and year out in their miserable purlesque of a climate, where it's blazes in the and icobergs all winter. All this time, ss you and I know, there's the whole State of California where they might be comfortable with any sort of climate they want. But no, they must go on living in their little old Somerset Centre uniff they come down with the consump. Then they begin to think of California, but they take It out in thinking You see it's so far away To hear them talk about us, why sometimes I begin to wonder if we aren't off in the middle of Africa about half way betweeen Uliti and liufu and waiting for Stanley to come and discover us So they put it off until it's a sure thing they can't stand another winter in their frozen-up old Somer et Centra. Then they come trailing out to California when they are too feeble to stand the

railway journey. Natural consequence they don't give our climate a fair show. That is the end of them. No sooner do they reach the coast than they have to go plumb back again, this time by Wells-Fargo and with a special companion That's ma. I can put you on to a sharp dodge they've got Say, do you come from the southern part of the State? for talking in a casual way like this I don't want to hurt your feelings. Well, since you come from the north I can talk right out, for it's fairly scandalous the way they all work down south of Tehachipa. You know they've always made a specialty of being good for consumptives down about Los Angele ian Diego Well, that's all right that's all they have got, climate and oranges. That's not say that we can't do as well in both these things almost anywhere in the northern valleys and foothills, but we've got so many industries that we don't have to harp all the time on one string So they reach out for the consumptive trade down there. Now you know as well as I do that any place in California will keep a consumptive going if he takes it in time. But that's the worst of it, they are often behind time. Well, as soon as one of the doctors down in the southern country sees he's got one of that kind of nationts he for the south. I like to see that sort of publi spirit, but it does give San Francisco an awful black eye when the health reports publish the list of deaths from consumption. But, then I oughtn't to kick; it brings me more busines

"But isn't your profession rather onesided?" "Why, no indeed, ma'am. When I don't hap pen to have any business for the East I take a run down to Los Angeles just to catch them as the are coming up to the Bay. Of course, it wouldn't be professional eliquette for the doctors to post our house beforehand, but when I'm on the spot just by the merest chance, and going up to San Franciaco, what could be more natural than to introduce the patient to an old acquaintance who will be a fellow traveller? I see him safely through and take him to his hotel. Then the firm make all the other arrangements and I don't appear in it again until it's time to go East with him. Whenever it's possible I prefer to have made the acquaintance of the recent before I am called in professionally. It makes things sort of easier for me.'

"What? Do you mean to say that you have any feeling, any personal feeling in the matter? should hardly think so from the matter-of-fact way in which you discuss your calling."

"Ob, not quite as you take it, ma'am. I do and I don't. In one way of looking at it you might think I was doing no more than carrying out the rules of the railroad. I do not come in personal contact with my fellow traveller ahead there in care of Wells-Fargo.

"The most I have to do is fust watch out when we change from one system to another to see that we don't part company. But then there is another side of it, and that's where I can perform my professional duties much more satisfactorily if I have known the man himself. You see the express company makes out his bill of lading to me personally, and it is billed right through to the place of former residence. My duties strictly end when I have handed over the consignment to the local funeral director and have taken his receipt. But as I have to go to the house anyway, the family usually want to ask me for particulars of the sad occurrence. That's when the invalid has been travelling alone. You bet there's none of my family going to start travelling alone when they're sick: I've seen all I want of that, even though I do make my living at it. Perhaps it's becau Californian and can't think the way New England people do. If ever I've met their friend I can talk with some feeling about the sad event. If only I can tell them some little thing that he said it goes a long way with most folks."

"After you have arrived, how about the rest of what is to be done, do you attend the --?" "The obsequies, ma'am? Well, that depends, but I am inclined to think that professional et not matter much one way or the other. But in country places, where the obsequies are always more or less of a social event, I think it looks bet ter to remain and attend with a fine shade of mourning. You see the recent and I have been fellow travellers clear across the continent, and then the family, even when paying my account for professional services, prefer to treat me as a friend or at least acquaintance of their relative. My contract calls for rathway fare first class both way: hotel bill for the night following the day of arrival at destination, and my fee. If I find that I shall not lose more than a day by staying over for the obsequies I prefer to do it. As I have said, in the country places it looks better, and our house has a reputation all through the East for doing that sort of thing in perfect taste. I don't mind telling you that I sometimes get a chance to do a little siness while waiting for the last sad rites."

"What business can anybody do while there is a funeral in the house? That seems the last time

to think of such a thing." "Well, it's this way. No matter how sad such an event may be it frequently sets loose a good deal of family money; at least it shifts its owner ship. Now you know as well as I do that it isn't in any Californian to sit still and see good capital going to waste in wildcat schemes when he can put in a good word for his own State. Of course they must talk about their bereavement and that makes them interested in the place it happened Naturally I tell them how much better a place California is to live in than it is to keep putting t off until it's too late, as they just found out to their sorrow. Any old place is good enough to Surely that gets them interested, and maybe it's the first chance they have had to talk with a Native Son. So long as you preserve a somewhat saddened air, that's just the time to put in a good word for the Golden State. My father's sold to Eastern people a good slice out of his ranch up there in Mariposa. You know what those mountain peaches are, and how they'll set every New Englander crazy to go in for peach orchards. Well, if it wasn't just all in the family the old man ought to be paying out the commisose sales to the inventor of the pro fession of special companion."

Missouri College President Recommends Sweethearts and Football.

From the St. Louis Glate-Democrat. COLUMBIA, Mo., Sept. 12.-Missouri Univer sity was formally opened this morning with exercises in the chapel, including an address of welcome to the students by President R. H. Jesse, who said that he thought every student should have a sweetheart; if he could get one. He remarked upon the refining influence of female society. He believed, he said, that young men are elevated and made letter by roung men are elevated and made better by the companionship of good young women.

A large part of Fresident Jesse's discourse was devoted to football. He told the students to pray for the team. "I see no harm in this," he said, "if the football team is a clean, honest organisation it's worthy of your prayers." He left no doubt as to the opinion of the faculty regarding football. The professors are, perlaps, as enthusiastic on the question as the students, and will do all in their power to aid the boys in the organization of the team for the season now opening.

Pussy Killed and Baby Not Hurt. From the Cincinnati Enquirer. RICHMOND, Ky. Sapt. 14.—The residence of Sherman Cotton, near Cottonsburg, was struck by lightning during a thunderstorm. A little child and a cat were lying side by side on a porch. The cat was killed by the bolt, but the child was unburk.

KANSAS'S FIGHTING JUDGE.

DISPENSING JUSTICE. "I shouldn't think there would be enough bust The Youngest Man on the Sunflower I He Overraled the Supreme Court Every Day-Had No Use for Contempt of Court Proceedings; He Knew a Better Way

> From the Kansas City Times. In "Fighting Bob" Bowling, the warlike Kansas City, Kan., justice of the peace, there is the type of character that is fast disappearing, even so far West as this, where the deeds of his contem poraries are still frosh in the memory of the pec ple. But Bowling differs from all other "bad men" that have won renown through their love for fighting in that he is neither soldier nor des perade. While he sometimes trangresses the law, most of the deeds that have brought him into prominence have been performed while trying to defend the cause of justice, and it is this that makes him particularly distinguished from the

> There have been crowded into the life of this man, who has yet seen but a quarter of the century's calendar turned by, more events than most men encounter in a lifetime. At 15, young Bowling was a deputy sheriff under his father, Thomas B. Bowling, then high sheriff of Wyandotte county. Half a dozen years later he was assistant postmaster of Kansas City, Kan., and in 1506 he was appointed by Governor Leedy to the judgeship of one of the Kansas City, Kan. justice courts. It was while presiding over little court that young Bowling won the title of "the fighting justice," and that he became suffciently prominent to be known outside the domain of the Sunflower metropolis where he was born and reared.

> When Governor Leedy forwarded him his commission young Bowling donned his judicial robes without any ceremony and proceeded to dispense fustice in a manner that was entirely new to most of the people that came before his tribunal. time he made a ruling in the trial of a case that was not acceptable to the attorney on one side and he demurred to the decision of the boy judge. "Your honor, you are overruling the supreme court," said the lawyer.

> "I do that every day, my friend; sit down," replied the judge, and his decision was recorded. If there was one thing that Judge Bowling had an abhorrence for during the time that he was on the bench, it was the atterney who came into a case with an armful of law books "You don't need all of those books," said the

udge to one of those lawyers once "I think I will satisfy the court at the proper time that I do need them," replied the attorney.
"There are decisions here handed down by the higher courts, which will prove our case." "I he decisions of the higher courts can't prove

anything with me," replied Judge Bowling. you want is witnesses, and if you haven't got them you may as well quit right now." It was neither his ignorance of law nor his

isrespect for the opinions of his superiors that caused him to ignore them in rendering decisions f his own, but rather his original idea of administering justice. In his court room there always hung a sign upon which were printed these words:

> Justice Is Both Blind and Deaf-Cut Your Speeches Short

In Judge Bowling's court there were no rules of ractice, no technical orders no legal complication. Evidence was brought out in such a way as it might choose to come, and from it the judge formed his decision without consulting authorities or seeking the advice of law books. Sometimes these were satisfactory, and sometimes they were not, but it amounted all the same to his judgeship. It may be said to the credit of this youthful furist that never was a lawyer fined for contempt. Once there was a lawyer who disputed his word. No fine was imposed, but the court suddenly adourned, and for two bours his honor and the offending attorney tested their physical prowess upon the commons in front of the court house. The court came off victor and the police ambulano

onveyed the lawyer to his home. At another time two opposing lawyers in the urse of a trial had come to words, and the affair finally culminated in a row which necessitated the adjournment of court. The judge closed up the room and would let neither combatant ou until the disputed point had been settled. When they ceased fighting and shook hands the court resumed its grinding.

One time a Jewish merchant, who had been subpoenaed as a witness in a case before Judge Bowling, objected to taking the regular form of oath administered by all the State courts. He nsisted upon being obligated in the manner that Hebrews are wout to take the oath.

"How is that done?" asked the judge. "It takes candles, your honor," replied the Israelite, who hoped to escape being put on the stand. "The best we can accommodate you with is a coal oil lamp," replied the judge, and much to the hagrin of the Hebrew he was made to take the

onth while the court held the lighted globe solemnly over his head. There was a case on trial before Judge Bowling just a few days before he went out of office in which s party was trying to recover \$10 for the death of dog which had been killed by the defendant after the canine had bitten the man. The case was nearly through and it was apparent that the plainuff had made a good case and would recover

was asked to describe the color of the cur. "It was yellow," replied the witness. "Did you say the dog was yellow?" replied the udire, seemingly very much in surprise.

the loss of his animal, when one of the witnesses

"Yes, sir." replied the witness. "Well, this court don't propose giving judgment for the loss of a yellow dog, and verdict is rendered for the defendant," said the Court and the next case was called.

There are many ludicrous things that occurred during the time that Bowling was on the bench. and the newspaper reporters never thought of nissing a session for fear of losing a good story. Bowling would probably be judge yet if it were not that the Republicans unfortunately outnumbered the Democrats in his district, and last year some moved over from the other districts and put in a sufficient number of votes to count in the other There is probably not another case on record, however, where a man held office a year after being defeated, over the protest of his opnonent. Howling did this and his little or ground steadily ahead until the aid of the big courts was invoked to stop it. It was only nonths ago that "the fighting justice" laid aside

his toga after a most thrilling career. Now Bowling is a plain citizen, acting as deputy constable whenever the authorities have a desperate man to handle or a tedious case to dispose f. and occasionally he is heard from because of his doing something out of the ordinary and that nobody would have ever thought of. It was while acting in the capacity of deputy constable for the lustice that succeeded him on the bench that he attached a hard of cattle at the stock valds for a 865 judgment and afterward seriously out the proprietor of the stock because he would not the constable's fee. Bowling got his fee and afterward the man got his cattle

The last episode of "the fighting justice" to mind some of the unusual experiences he had while deputy sheriff under his father. When young Bowling first strapped on the hig revolver which his father presented to him on his fifteenth birthday he was hardly big enough to swing back the heavy iron doors of the old Wyandotte county fall, of which he was the custodian, but he wer nto and came out of many a tight place.

One cold winter night Bowling was sent to treat a very desperate character who had almost nurdered a man. He found his man in bed when he reached his home, but after he had made the acrest his prisoner told him that he was too sick to accompany him. The young officer went to another room to get some one to go for a convey ance that the man might be taken to the fail, and when he returned the prisoner had locked his door. Bowling, fearing that the man would escape, burst into the room and upon entering wa mocked sprawling to the floor.

He got up, started for his man, and then a hand hand fight began which had its ending in Bowling having the handcuffs upon his prisoner. the officer, "and maybe you can go now without carriage, or clothes, either.

TWO OF JOHN BROWN'S SONS humbly, but he was led out into the night in his leeping robe and made to walk barefooted in two

of it and then there were no more wrestling

It is a proverb in Kansas City, Kan, that Bob

will have a double load to carry away with him

and the fact is apparent that the warlike judge

CONGRESS OF ORIENTALISTS.

of Especial Interest to Us.

des Languages Orientales Vicantes, the associa-

order: Paris, 1878; London, 1874; St. Peters

burg, 1876; Florence, 1878; Berlin, 1881; Ley

sion, 1892; Liabon, first acession, 1892; Geneva

some trouble arose and the ninth and tenth ses-

sions in consequence were held in two sections

of the Congress and of the school of living Orien-

tal languages. The United States delegates

gone to Genera with the hope of bringing the

Congress to this country for its next meeting.

and they pressed their invitation t naciously

the warring factions. The official records are

States at that time. Although the United States

failed to secure the Congress for 1899, the interest

of Americans in its sessions will be keen none

When the Congress held its session in Londor

in 1874, a special section was devoted to the "Deal-

ing with commerce, industry, art, linguistics,

education and other branches of public utility

and international relationships." In 1891, when

England was host again, so strongly was the

study of Oriental languages for the sake of cul-

he dead languages and to general cultura

the language of the country to which they are sen

As a practical result of this meeting, an Oriental

school was established at Woking, England, and

native teachers. The coming meeting in Rome

holds out many inducements to statesmen, legis-

lators and ambassadors, as well as to scholars,

and it is hoped that the delegation from the United

States will be sufficiently influential to induce the

confine herself to them: From the Indian Office,

Sir Alfred Lyall; Royal Asiatic Society, Lord

Reay, Sir Raymond West, Robt. Sewell, Esq.

date Madras civil service); F. J. Hervitt, Esq.

(late Bengal civil service), and T. Walkes, Esq.

(late Chinese consular service). Besides these

names, eminent in the diplomatic service, she send

Davies, Dr. Gaster and Prof. P. Max Mueller

o represent the literary side, Prof. Th. Rhys

Many governments have designated their rep-

rominence in the government as well as of marked

literary attainments. Many interesting features

are to be brought out, as indicated by the official

bulletins The Roumanians will send a group of

peasants in native costume. A Roumanian choir

will sing native songs, and at the end of the Con-

gress these peasants will hold a fete at the column

many private collections and treasures of the Vati

can not ordinarily shown to visitors, will be dis-

Between 600 and 700 names have already been

handed to Signor Angelo De Gubernatis, the chair

twelfth Congress. Preparations are going

man of the committee on organization for the

ward at a smart pace and everything points to a

cussed cover a wide range as indicated by the

following selected from the published memotres:

Measures and Moneys in the Balkan Orient;

Modern Turkish Literature;" "On the Organi-

tation of the first Franciscan Missions in the

nent in the Neo-Latin ideals of the East-Idea of

God and the Moral Sense-Evolution of Relig-

ous Thought;" "On Oriental Music;" "Histori

cal Geography and Cartography of India;" "On the

Value of Oriental Studies to those in Governmental

Service." The variety of these subjects and

he fact that in the two weeks probably 200 speeches

will be made on the various phases of the relation

linguistics to commerce and education, sug-

gest that the field will be broad enough to inter-

et and benefit many people. The membership

ee is four dollars for men and two dollars for

romen. Membership for Americans may be

obtained through the Smithsonian Institution,

Washington, D. C., and carries with it the reduc-

tion in transportation on Atlantic steamships

and French and Italian railways. One need not

be a linguist or an Orientalist to become a member,

but he must promise to further the interests of

both. With sq many inducements, Rome is

likely to see a great many Americans the first

"On the Oriental ele-

fortnight of enjoyment. The subjects to be dis

played generously.

Drient (1220-1250, A. D.):"

of Trajan and award prizes. The Italians will open

resentatives, and these are in most cases men o

second session, 1894; Paris, 1897.

ow to the sail, balf a dozen blocks away. THEIR HOME. IN CALIFORNIA AND The elder Bowling once severely reprimar THEIR CHARACTERISTICS. the naughty Robert upon his discovery that the young jailer was amusing himself by Influence Upon the Children of the Father occasional gindiatorial contest at the jail Bellefs and Fate-Their Broad Charity, between the prisoners. At this particular time Which Was Called Improvidence - A Love there were two large and powerful negro men of Solltude-John Brown's Daughter. in jail and each entertained an everlast ing gindge against the other. When young Bowling learned this his love for the art induced him to get the two men together. Making both of them strip to the belt and dis

Los ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 11.—Some years ago a visitor here who had been riding among footbills found himself lost at nightfall in the heart of a big-sage brush patch. Se light on the mesa above him, he started for it, arming them of everything with which they could and soon came to a deep canon which he skirted do themselves injury he opened the doors of their and which seemed interminable. Finally be cells and turned them together into the corridor. Like maddened bulls they flew at each other crawled down the precipitous alope, waded a rushing stream and climbed the opposite cliff, and after considerable slipping and sliding reached and for an hour they struggled with each other. Finally one of them was subdued and both were the mosa, at the upper end of which was ocked up again in their cells. This sport was The place was planted with palms and orange continued much to the delight of the young faller trees, and passing through them be came to a and the other prisoners until the sheriff learned board house, or shanty. In this he saw through the window three or four old men and a woman. He knocked at the door, which was opened, releasing a flood of light, and with it came a hearty Bowling wil some day die with his boots on, but "Come in." When the people within heard that it is ten to one that if he ever does the undertaker the visitor had lost his way they insisted that he should stay all night, and he was presently sit ting at the table enjoying a share of their supper. is putting in full time living just now while he

The person who opened the door was a fine, hearty old man with a head of bristling gray hair and a long gray board. He must have been a giant in stature and strength, before he became Notable Meeting To Be Held In Rome and bent with age. His name, he said, was Henry Thompson, and he introduced the stranger to the others, as Jason Brown, Owen The new relations of the United States with the East will make the International Congress the stranger had stumbled upon the sons and the of Orientalists to be held in Rome the first two daughter of John Brown, whose soul goes marchweeks in October capecially interesting to Americans. Organized in Paris in 1873 by the Ecole ing on. The family had removed to Pasadena some time before and taken up some land on the foothills at a place called Las Cacitas, a mesa or plateau surrounded by two deep canons, Millard quarter of a century and has held sessions in and Negro. They were hospitality twelf and almost every country in Europe in the following after supper, when the little stove in the corner of the room had been filled with greasewood, the den, 1884; Vienna, 1886; Christiania-Stockholm, 1889; London, first session, 1891; second sesvisitor endeavored to induce them to talk about the exciting times in which they had been engaged years before on the underground railway, in Kanmodest, unassuming, plain, simple old men, with During the Christiania-Stockholm meeting a dignity of manner that was impressive, and it was with much difficulty that they were finally induced to go over that chapter in their lives Geneva, with her customary tact and regard Later when the visitor came to know them better for arbitration, brought about an understanding he listened to many unpublished facts in the his which resulted in the great Paris meeting of 1897, which commemorated the founding both tory of pro-slavery times.

Henry Thompson was present at the battle of Black Jack in Kansas when the Brown troubles aided in bringing about harmony. They had were brewing. Jason and Owen were parties to the remarkable retreat in Pennsylvania and Vincinia, where they and others followed the nountains North, travelling by night, avoiding all habitations and sleeping among the bushes until they saw that they could help to reunite by day. They lived on corn taken from the husk and on water for days; indeed, they never entirely full of admiration for the part played by the United recovered from the hardships suffered then. The two sons and the daughter revered their father's name and showed it in many ways. On his birthday Jason would disappear and go up to Brown's Peak a lefty mountain back of the home o meditate, as he said; and on such trips he often took nothing with him but a few crackers. On one occasion the entire settlement was called on to search for the Brown brothers, who had been gone in the mountains for several days and had taken no provisions or arms with them. Their garded that this department was dignified with sister was greatly worried. Parties went up into the range and fired guns, and finally found the the same attention as that bestowed upon the two men. They had merely been selzed with ture and for preserving the archaeological monuments. Statesmen, ambassadors, explorers, members of the chamber of commerce and stutude, and so they had gone up into the mountains where, as Jason said, they could look down on God's handiwork. The summit of the dents of comparative law were as numerous as the scholars there to maintain the value of the which has since been called after them, is about study of the Oriental languages as an avenue to 5,500 feet in height and directly back of the city of Pasadena. From it one looks down upon one of the fairest scenes in the country, the San Ga-The proceedings and transactions teem with briel Valley, with its groves of oranges, lemons brilliant speeches on the necessity of diplomatic and consular representatives being able to speak and other fruit, its wealth of semi-tropic verdure, while beyond lies the blue Pacific with its off-shore islands, its banks of cloud creeping in upon the land at night, disappearing at dawn, not to menace classes at the Imperial Institute were opened with out to rejuvenate.

The Browns were what is popularly known as peculiar or odd; but when this peculiarity was analyzed it was found to be the result of following out of the principles and life of the father, whom history, whether rightly or otherwise, has marked as a modern martyr

Congress to come to this side of the water for its next session. Sir John Jardine, of the Association, "It was necessary," said one of the brothers, for some one to give his life to the great cause has already discussed in an able article the mos available form of government in the Philippines, and at the coming session the important topic of the Congress of 1891, "Oriental lanof slavery, and my father gave up his willingly, cheerfully. I do not place him before any one, he would not wish it, but he was the emancipater of slavery. His acts and deeds for years guages and their relations to commerce, industry and other branches of public utility and attracted the attention of the world. He was denounced as a thief, outlaw, murderer, thug; international relationships," will again be disevery opprobrious name was applied to him; but we knew him as a devout Christian, a pure man So far the following delegates have been appointed from the United States: Smithsonian in deed and action, filled with a great religious Institution, Prof. Paul Haupt, Prof. Chas. R. Lanfervor, his mind bent on one subject of man, the right of human beings to enjoy life man and Prof. Morris Jastrow, Jr.,; New York University, Prof. John Dyneley Prince; Columuntrammelled and free. He recognized the fact bia University, Prof. Richard J. H. Gottheil: that a frightful injustice, a terrible wrong marred University of Chicago, President Wm. R. Harper; and diagraced the fair face of the country, and rested for treason, for attempting, so they said, American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia, Prof. Herman Hilprecht. All of these names o incite an internecine war, he believed, as I believe, that he was making a forcible and just stand for a specialty in the study of Oriental lar demand that the fetters be thrown off of five milguages. Great Britain sends her scholars, too, but the following list will show that she does not lions of people unlawfully, unjustly held in bon-

dage by the most civilized race on the globe." These views are to-day held by John Brown's children and his children's children, and the peculiarity noticed in the two brothers was a desire still to do everything for the oppressed, black or white; and up to the time of his death Owen Brown would, as to-day Jason Brown will, literally take the coat from his back, to give it to some one who he thinks needs it more than he. There was a general impression among the people of Pasadens at one time that the brothers were improvident. So far as looking out for themselves or their own comfort was concerned this was so; they were improvident as they followed the Bible literally, and gave what they had, taking comfort probably in the word of the Pasimist. An interesting illustration of this broad charity on the part of the Browns was given when some friends got interested in their behalf and bought a cow for them. Suddenly the cow was miss it was learned that one of the brothers had found a family near by, with a number of children who needed milk more than they, and that the cow had been transferred. That there was anything or odd in this, the brothers could not see.

They looked upon the negro race as wards, and tried in every way to show their interest in them, and if the truth were told some of the wards took advantage of them. But this was expected, and the Browns never had a hareh word for the negro, though there were instances where every one else saw that they had been imposed upon. The Browns would have replied, "What can you expect from a people enslaved, crushed for centuries" had any one attempted to convince them of the fact

Owen Brown resembled his father more than the others, wearing a long white heard that gave him a venerable appearance. He was lame, having been dragged by the stirrups by a horse for a long distance. The bogs, as the Brown brothers were called, at first rested a little shanty at Las Cacitas, and Henry Thompson and their sister soon joined them. Mrs. Thompson was, or is, an embodiment of her father's best qualities, gentle and quiet, and possessing a broad Christian charity rarely seen. She never had a word that could be construed as harsh to say regarding the enemies of her father; she knew he was right and as for his enemies she had nothing but pity. After a while the brothers bought some land at the mouth of the Arroyo Seco, then they secured some government land on the mountain side and built a little shanty and worked barder than ever to improve a spot that would never give them a return. Finally Owen was taken ill, and one day he was found dead on the edge of the Arroys

where he had been sitting. Henry Thompson and his wife now live in Pasadena proper on a little place on the edge of the Arroyo Seco overlooking the gulch. The house is simple and unpretending but surrounded by oranges and covered with roses. They had three daughters. One of these is a teacher in one of the public schools of Pasadena; another is married to a ranchman, named Simmonds who has one child; the third, who lives in the vicinity, has three children. So Pasadena is well represented

by the John Brown family.



week in October